

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday March 6th, 1941

HUGE STORAGE ELEVATORS TO BE CONSTRUCTED AT HEAD OF LAKES

"All country elevator companies operating in Western Canada have joined in a plan for providing upwards of 5,000,000 bushels of temporary terminal storage space at the head of the Great Lakes", according to an announcement made by A. C. Reid, president of the North-West Line Association. "United Grain Growers, Pool and Line Elevator companies have united in the plan to relieve the congestion of wheat on the prairies."

"Plans for the erection of the huge storage units have already been drafted and material for construction has now been ordered. Preliminary work of building the bins will be under way almost immediately," said Mr. Reid.

"Erection of temporary terminal storage will relieve existing congestion in country elevators and will enable farmers to market the balance of their 1940 crop as well as provide some space for 1941 crop. The providing of this space to enable the balance of the current crop to be delivered will mean the placing of many more millions in farmers' hands."

"Elevator companies have already erected approximately 9,000,000 bushels of storage space in the form of temporary annexes connected with country elevators", the Line Elevators' President said.

FLAX SEED PRODUCTION

Farmers may substitute a limited wheat acreage in 1941 by growing flax seed. Those who are to sow flax seed. Those who are planning to sow flax this have a choice of two recommended varieties for Alberta. The Alberta Zonation Committee recommends Bison for zones 1 and 2, that is the southern prairie west to the foothills and north to the park belt. Redwing flax is recommended elsewhere.

Bison is a good yield, wilt resistant variety. Redwing is early, strong strawed, wilt resistant and a fairly good yielder.

Flax required an even, moist, clean, firm seed-bed. The land should be in a good state of till and the crop should be sown no deeper than is necessary to cover the seeds. Rates of seeding generally run from 25 to 40 pounds per acre. The seed should be clean and sown early. Early seeding usually gives the highest yields.

Farmers who wish to sow flax seed in 1941 should endeavour to secure their seed early. The 1940 crop is being marketed and seed stocks will have to be procured from this source for any increased acreage in 1941. There is an increased domestic demand for flax seed.

A satisfactory price is anticipated, but there is no indication that exceedingly high prices for flax seed should prevail.

ROUND ABOUT TOWN

Yes, no, yes, no, yes. At last the curlers have decided to hold their long planned bonspiel, but not before all the lovely buns and doughnuts baked by the ladies of the community had been wasted.

It certainly seems now as though the trip to the city was planned in advance. Especially when the main girl friend goes back the same night the travellers return.

Skiing as a sport seems to have been adopted with great enthusiasm by Chinook's "younger" set. The youngsters are certainly busy every afternoon from four to six.

Youngstown H.S. seems to think that their dirty, mistake-ridden mimeographed rag is really a newspaper. At least it would appear so when they start calling down an authorized publication like the Advance.

The yellow sheet even contains an article by a pack of howling females who sign themselves "The Alley Cats". Judging by their actions a month ago, we've formed the opinion that "Gutter Rats" might be a more appropriate name for them. Do you agree?

One of our young ladies has once more become her usual happy self. Oh, well, I suppose we can't blame her. Of course we all know it can't be much fun to have the boy friend confined in the hospital six whole miles away.

Our young four-ome, better known as the "small fry", seem to find a certain young bachelor's mansion very convenient, especially for Sunday dinners. But was the locked door an absolute necessity to the enjoyment of your meal, kid?

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. O. D. Harrington of Big Stone shipped a car load of cattle to Winnipeg last week. It was remarked by a farmer of the district that they were the finest cattle ever shipped out from Chinook.

We are glad to report that Mr. Happy Milligan has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to take a short walk on Wednesday.

The Ladies' Card Club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Lee, with Mrs. Aitken as hostess. Honors were shared by Mrs. Nicholson, Jr., and Miss Barros. The Club will meet next week at the home of Mrs. Cooley.

Elmer Seeger returned on Saturday from Cereal Hospital.

The local open bonspiel, which was postponed from Monday, March 3rd will definitely be held, and will get under way on the morning of March 10th.

Mr. Jay Robison left Monday night for a visit to Calgary.

Mrs. W. W. Wilson returned Wednesday morning from a trip to Calgary and Turner Valley.

The heaviest snow fall of the winter visited the district last week end. Road traffic was held at a standstill for several days, but the Government snow plow went through on Tuesday, and highway traffic is again moving.

WARN FARMER NOT TO RELAX

"Do not let your product deteriorate," is the advice sent out to Agricultural Alberta this week in the current edition of the Alberta Wheat Pool "Budget".

Drawing attention to the fact that many farmers may be on the land in six weeks or so, the Pool publication speaks of the necessity of using good seed, and adds:

"While the wheat situation is a chaotic condition at the present time, farmers should not relax in their efforts to protect the quality of their product. The keener the competition in world markets, the greater the necessity of maintaining a high standard of Canadian export wheat."

Mention is made of the fact that the Alberta Crop Improvement Association plan for exchanging high grade seed grain for commercial grain is again in operation this year.

Elevator agents in practically every community have been furnished with seed growers' catalogues and seed order forms. Farmers who desire to take advantage of this plan are advised to get in touch with their agents.

It is pointed out that in other years progressive farmers have found it wise to purchase enough pure seed to sow a few acres. Such a plot can in a short time be developed so as to supply the entire farm with seed.

Week End Specials

Bestoval Pork & Beans	3 tins	25c
Comet Coffee	lb.	33c
Nash's Jubilee Coffee	lb	50c
Indian Maid Salmon	tin	19c
Brookfield Brand Cheese	2 lbs.	52c
Empress Strawberry Jam	pail	65c
Broders' Best Pumpkin	tin	15c
Dew-Kist Peas & Carrots	tin	14c

Come in and book up early for Massey-Harris Implements. We have several good second hand buys now on hand. Buy Massey-Harris, the Tractor with the Name.

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERIES

I. H. C. & John Deere IMPLEMENTS and REPAIRS

Maple Leaf FUELS, Oils & Greases

ELECTRIC & ACETYLENE
Welding
FARM SUPPLIES

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish
Swifts and Burns well known brands of Hams and Bacon

A shipment of fresh, frozen, and cured fish just in.

Hides and Horsehair bought at market prices.

The season on Badgers is now open. Bring in your furs.

Phone No. 4

J. C. Bayley Prop.

Chinook Hotel

A Home Away From Home

Try Our Meals
GOOD ROOMS

W. H. Barros

Prop.



For dessert today... ENJOY CHRISTIE'S SULTANA BISCUITS

AGENT IN SABOTAGE

BY CRAIG RICE
(Copyright)

CHAPTER IX.

The office of the John Bristow Company buzzed with excitement 15 minutes before opening time. Nearly every girl on the staff had come to work early, to find out what had been discovered about the manager's murder. Disappointed by learning that nothing had been disclosed so far, they consoled themselves by gathering in little gossiping groups, talking over the events of the day before.

A hush fell over the entire room as Nancy Thorne entered a few minutes before eight, her face pale, but her determined little chin held high, ready to face anything.

She walked on into the big office as casually as though she were entering a sorority tea, tossed her purse on the desk and said lightly, "Anything new on our personal murder mystery?"

Someone gasped. There was a long moment of embarrassed silence. Then Annie Burke said in an awestruck whisper, "I thought they arrested you!"

Nancy Thorne shrugged her shoulders, made an insouciant motion with her lower lip, and said "Oh no. They asked me a lot of questions because I happened to be the one to walk in and find him, but that's all."

She paused and waited for someone else to make the next move. "Goah, Nancy—tell us all about it, will you?"

It was the first time anyone in the office had ever called her Nancy, except little Annie Burke.

"What'd they do—put you through a third degree?"

Nancy looked up calmly. "They sure did."

"Go on," someone else said. "What happened?"

Suddenly she had become a heroine in the office, the centre of attention. With maddening deliberation she took a comb from her purse and began drawing it slowly through her red-gold hair.

"For Pete's sake, what did happen?" It was Madge Fletcher who spoke that time.

Nancy grinned. Before she spoke she thought of every movie melodrama she had ever seen. "Well, they took me off to the police station for questioning. There they took me in a little room and turned a big light on my face—"

"Believe me," she finished, "I was just about to faint when who should

walk in but John Bristow himself!" She paused long enough for a little excited murmur to run through her audience.

"He told those cops where to get off. Then, believe it or not, he drove me home in his own car—" she paused again, "and what's more, he told me if there was any more questioning he'd have a lawyer there."

The sound of the 8 o'clock bell was like a curtain going down.

Work went on as usual. An order went through the entire plant, advising every employee that the unfortunate occurrence of the day before must in no way slow up the work that had to be done. It was also learned that John Bristow himself was going to act as office manager until some new arrangement could be made, though the glassed-in private office remained conspicuously empty.

Mid-morning came, and this time Nancy boldly joined the group around the milk cart. She found herself the centre of attention.

"Were the cops really tough with you?"

"What did you say to old man Bristow?"

"What's the inside of his car like anyway?"

"Were you scared?"

"There wasn't—the blonde computer operator, Nancy thought—said 'Say—old man Bristow was here himself yesterday noon. Maybe he did the job.'"

The other girls laughed merrily and irreverently. Then it was time to go back to work again.

Nancy found it hard to keep her mind on the pile of envelopes she was addressing. John Bristow had been here yesterday noon. John Bristow had probably known what his manager, Grimshaw, had been doing.

Was it possible? Could it be possible? Oh, no, it couldn't be!

Then who had shot Grimshaw? A pile of reports followed the envelopes. She finished them a little before noon, and took them to Miss Fletcher's desk.

The head stenographer tossed her head airily. "Those reports have to be laid on the desk in the inner office. Surely you wouldn't mind taking them in there."

Nancy stared at her for an instant.

"No. Of course I wouldn't."

She picked up the reports and marched into the inner office, conscious that every girl in the big room had stopped work long enough to watch her pass through the door.

There was the desk. There was the chair where he had been sitting. His head had been dropped down on the desk, right there—but someone had taken the blotter away.

She drew close to it slowly, one step at a time, estimating the number of steps she would have to take before she could drop the handful of papers in the wire basket for John Bristow to examine later, and go away as quickly as she could.

There were a few papers already in the wire basket. As she reached out her hand she overheard it clumsiy, spilling the contents on the floor.

The trivial occurrence steadied her nerves a little, and she bent down to pick the papers up, holding the basket in her hand, trying to rearrange them in their proper order. Suddenly one of them caught her eye.

The shipment destined for the airplane motor factory in Detroit was to leave at 7 that evening, after hours.

She stared at it for a moment, memorizing it, then hastily laid the papers back in the basket, set the basket down on the desk, and went back to the outer office, this time unconscious of the glances cast at her.

Noon came at last. This time she was not alone in the lunchroom though, she reflected ruefully, it was the first time she had wanted to be alone. Somehow she must get word to Hugo Blake that the shipment was to leave at 7, and then—

She managed it by leaving her

handkerchief on the floor under the table and rushing back to the lunchroom to get it, leaving the other girls on their way back to the office. Hugo was one of a group of men lingering around the door.

She darted into the lunchroom, and started back again. As she reached the door Hugo stepped away from the group and caught her hand in his thick, muscular one.

"Say, Nancy. What time is our date?"

She looked at him quickly and understood. "Seven o'clock tonight."

"Seven?" That's swell!"

With recently passed laws limiting certain food importations to conserve exchange for purchase of needed war materials, Miss Pepper and her staff are lecturing to women throughout the Dominion—explaining the new laws and teaching them how to substitute Canadian products for imports so as to get the same food values.

Officials say most of the money Canadians spent for fresh fruits and vegetables in the United States during 1940—something more than \$13,000,000—went for pre-season products which Canadians could have had cheaper and of better quality from their own orchards and gardens a few weeks later.

Would Tom Cantwell be happy, she wondered? What would happen to him if he was?

By this time to-morrow it would all have happened. Hugo Blake would be in jail, with his confederates, one of them Tom. Maybe Pat would be there, too. But there was no turning back now.

Suddenly she glanced up at the clock. Ten minutes to three.

She leaned across her desk and whispered to one of the girls: "I thought Mr. Bristow was going to be here this afternoon."

The girl spoke to her almost without moving her fingers from the keyboard. "He is. But it may be late when he arrives."

Nancy frowned. She had intended that when John Bristow arrived at the plant she would go boldly into his office and tell him the whole story. Then he could take the necessary steps.

It had not occurred to her until this minute that John Bristow might arrive too late or might not arrive at all.

By 3:30 she could stand it no longer. There was a public phone downstairs near the lunchroom; she went down, got a slug and called John Bristow's downtown office.

A silky-voiced secretary finally answered the phone.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Bristow won't be in again to-day."

She stood for a minute wondering what to do. Suddenly she ran to the entrance hall, where a watchman sat in a tilted-up kitchen chair.

"Has Mr. Bristow come out to the plant this afternoon?"

The watchman shook his head with maddening slowness.

"Nope. Ain't seen him all day."

With a sudden feeling of terror, she sought another slug, went to the telephone and called the Bristow home.

"I don't know where you could find Mr. Bristow," the maid said over the wire. "I understood that he'd gone out of town quite unexpectedly."

"I've got to do something," Nancy murmured fiercely under her breath. She walked slowly up the concrete stairs to the office, trying to decide what to do.

The police might laugh at her. They might pay no attention to her. Worse still, they might become suspicious of her volunteered information and hold her until it was too late to act.

HEY! SARGE WHERE'S YOUR MINARD'S RUB OUT TIRED ACES



It had never occurred to her that John Bristow might not be quickly available when she needed him.

For a moment she sat at her desk half-stunned, trying to think of some solution. As she sat there a telephone rang sharply. She barely noticed that Madge Fletcher picked it up, answered it and sat listening while her face turned slowly pale.

The head stenographer put the telephone down at last and came slowly over to Nancy's desk. When Nancy looked up she saw a warm, almost fearful sympathy in the gray eyes that had been so unfriendly.

"Nancy—your—your brother—"

"Pat!" Nancy leaped to her feet, forgetting everything else. "What's happened to Pat?"

Madge Fletcher reached out a hand. "He's been hurt. Seriously. I'm afraid. That was the emergency hospital at the airport phoning. They want you to come out here at once."

(To Be Continued)

Recipes For Wartime

Should Use Canadian Grown Fruits And Vegetables And Save Exchange

Patriotism means "eating our own Canadian fruits and vegetables in season" say staff officials under the direction of Miss L. C. Pepper in the Consumers Section of the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

With recently passed laws limiting certain food importations to conserve exchange for purchase of needed war materials, Miss Pepper and her staff are lecturing to women throughout the Dominion—explaining the new laws and teaching them how to substitute Canadian products for imports so as to get the same food values.

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HEY! SARGE WHERE'S YOUR MINARD'S RUB OUT TIRED ACES

Information Wanted

He: Say! Exchange, you've given me the wrong number now three different times and I think that is about enough.

Opening: Well! How do you expect me to know when you've got enough till you tell me?

Food Council

Would Establish A Greater Degree Of Equality In All Groups In Western Canada

A western Canadian food distribution council was organized at a meeting in Calgary, attended by approximately 45 representatives of primary producers in agriculture, processors, wholesalers, retailers, labor and consumers' organizations throughout western Canada.

Purpose of the organization is to establish a greater degree of equality between the members of all of the groups in western Canadian society.

The meeting demonstrated, in the words of the new council's president, J. M. Sinclair of Regina, representing wholesalers, "the willingness of representatives of all of these groups to collectively face and effect the reforms that are 'in order' in the production and distribution of food products, in order that this greater degree of equality may be brought about."

Even Exotic Plants Will Thrive

Like a brilliant tropical garden—this miniature "hot house" you can easily make for your own window sill!

Yes, in a glass garden even the most delicate and exotic plants can thrive and you can soon have a riot of them, starting with inexpensive little plants.

After you've put in some pebbles for drainage and added soil, make a tiny pebbly path to wind through little clumps of orange-dowered lantana—and all about plant the white-veined filloia of Peru. Set a little pottery man on the path to watch over them.

These, with the graceful brilliant-leaved cactus, are ideal companions, all fond of warmth and all liking more moisture in the air than in the soil. Keep the terrarium covered to give them the right humidity.

Or try a lovely dish garden planted with orange, lemon or grapefruit seeds. The foliage is beautiful. Best to cover the dish with cardboard until the seeds come up and be sure to prop up the cardboard with a matchstick to prevent molding.

How would you like to grow quaint cacti—or even gardenias—in a terrarium? Our 32-page booklet tells how. Gives easy directions for all kinds of glass gardens, including bottle and landscaped types; also for dish gardens, kitchen-window herb gardens.

Send 15 in coins for your copy of "Glass Gardens to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man.

The following booklets are also available at 15c each:

114—"Good Letter-Writing Made Easy"

145—"Overcoming 'Nerves' and Every-Day Health Problems"

165—"How To Weave Useful Novelties"

168—"Etiquette: The Correct Thing To Do"

180—"What You Should Know About Nursing"

183—"Self-Instruction In Short-hand"

Have Become A Luxury

People In England Find It Hard To Get Onions

The onion situation in Britain seems to be becoming rather serious, according to the tons of British letters reaching Canada. At Christmas the gift of onions was considered a very worthwhile seasonal present in Britain. One letter writer tells: "Onions are quite the joke, they went up high in price, they were rationed, and now onions cannot be found anywhere. Nobody seems to know where the supply went! My cousin had three given to her for a Christmas present, also some leeks which have disappeared the same as the onions."

The value of onions in Britain, therefore, is being judged from an English newspaper clipping which calls a 14-pound parcel of onions the most valuable bundle to be lost in the British mails at the Christmas season.

Hard On The Steward

The old man couldn't find his cabin.

"What was your number?" asked the steward.

"I can't remember," the old man replied, "but there was a lighthouse outside the window."

With sixteen varieties of apples tested the time when a five pound was found to be about five times that of the flesh.

Eighty-eight per cent. of the leather tannery output of Canada comes from Ontario.

MIDDLE-AGE WOMEN

HEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are suffering from "aging time" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound—famous for over 60 years as a reliable female functional trouble. Try it!

Chantecler
Slow Burning
CIGARETTE PAPERS
NONE FINER MADE

HOME SERVICE

COLORFUL GLASS GARDENS
SIMPLE AND FUN TO MAKE



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FREE
Over 125 N.H.L.
HOCKEY
PICTURES

MAPLE LEAFS • CANADIENS
RANGERS • BRUINS • AMERICANS
BLACK HAWKS • RED WINGS

You can own the finest collection of great hockey players pictures ever offered—Pictures of all the N.H.L. teams. All measures 5" x 7"—all are mounted—and all are suitable for framing and they're free! For each picture desired send one 10c New York label and two Durham or Ivory Beach labels along with your name and address. Specify N.H.L. players wanted. Send request to the address on every label.

BEE HIVE SYRUP





CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Church Service 2:30 p. m.

Sunday School 10:30 a. m.

All are cordially invited to attend

RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours

FRESH OYSTERS

All Kinds Tobacco and Cigarettes

SOFT DRINKS and

Confectionary

ICE CREAM

Mah Bros

For

DRAYING

Or

TRUCKING

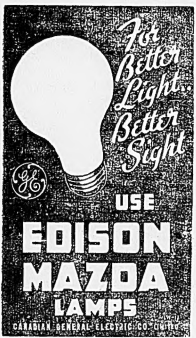
Any Kind

Satisfaction

Guaranteed

ROBINSON

CARTAGE



SPECIAL RATES ON PARCELS SENT TO MEMBERS OF THE TROOPS NOW OVERSEAS

Ottawa, Feb. 26

Postmaster General William P. Mulock further facilitates the sending of comforts to our forces abroad. Through arrangements with the British Postal Authorities, all members of His Majesty's Forces serving overseas will now benefit from the special reduced rate of twelve cents per pound (weight limit eleven pounds) on parcels mailed to them from Canada, according to an announcement made by the Postmaster General recently.

The new low rate of twelve cents per pound (weight limit 11 pounds) applies now on all parcels for overseas mailed from Canada, and addressed to any of the following:

Members of British, Canadian Dominion, or Colonial troops serving in the United Kingdom, or in places outside the United Kingdom.

Members of the Free French Forces of General De Gaulle serving with the British Forces in the United Kingdom.

Members of the Belgian, Polish, and other Allied forces serving with the British Forces in the United Kingdom

Members of the Official Auxiliary Forces now serving in the United Kingdom,

Members of the Canadian Army now on duty in Iceland

Members of the Canadian Army now on duty in the West Indies (Limit 20 pounds)

Personnel of His Majesty's Ships and His Majesty's Canadian Ships abroad,

NOTE:—The rate on parcels to members of the Canadian Army now on duty in Newfoundland is ten cents per pound (Limit twenty lbs.)

Nurses attached to Units of the above Forces are classed in the same category as soldiers, for postal purposes, and are entitled to the respective special parcel rates.

ANNUAL RED CROSS MEETING WAS HELD

The Chinook Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society held their annual business meeting last Wednesday evening, Feb. 26th. The meeting was devoted to election of officers and discussion of general business topics.

Officers elected were as follows: President: Mr. E. H. Fargitt; Vice Pres.—Mrs. J. C. Bayley; Sec. Treas.—Mr. J. C. Chark. All committee were unanimously re-elected. The next meeting will be held on Wednesday, March 26.

SECOND ESTIMATE OF MAJOR CROP YIELDS

The second estimate of the yields of the major crops of Alberta has been issued. The most significant change is in wheat. From the preliminary estimate of 203,000,000 bushels, the final yield of wheat is also estimated from 114,000,000 to 127,000,000 bushels in the second estimate. The figure for barley is placed at 32,000,000 compared with 31,000,000 bushels in the preliminary estimate. Fall rye is placed at 1,000,000 bushels, instead of 1,000,000 bushels, the earlier figure. Spring rye and flax remain the same, 140,000 and 540,000 bushels respectively.

In spite of the reduction in wheat yield figures, the Alberta crop estimate is still about 39,000,000 bushels higher than that of 1937, the previous high—171,000,000 bushels.

Sixty Years of Progress



Sixty years of faithful and valuable service to Canada form the background for the sixtieth anniversary of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in mid-February.

On February 15, 1881, the Government of Sir John A. Macdonald granted a charter for the building by a private company of a railway to the Pacific Coast. Two days later, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company was organized on an official basis and a glorious new era of Canada's history had begun.

The Canada of 1881 was an infant country, its scarcely settled portions separated from each other by dense wilderness. Confederation itself was in danger because of lack of communication between provinces. Railway connection with British Columbia had been promised but in ten years the work accomplished had been negligible.

The story of the building of the transcontinental line can be summed up in the statement that it was completed in half the time called for in the charter, with a pitifully small subsidy considering what had been faced in other places, and in face of the

most bitter of political opposition. Time and again the whole project, including every cent of the builders' personal fortunes, seemed lost. The growth of the Canadian Pacific Railway and of Canada represents sixty years of mutual cooperation, each aiding in and benefiting from the other's strength and prosperity.

In 1881, Canada was a country with 4,324,810 population, possessing total export trade of \$32,911,700 and import trade of \$30,188,420. Its fleet crews were worth \$155,277,127, its dairies \$27,732,329, and its manufactures \$309,675,088. In the last year of record, Canada's estimated population was 11,315,000, exports totaled \$1,178,754,000 and imports \$1,012,500,000. Field crews were worth \$651,225,000, dairies \$117,716,000 and manufactures \$2,247,581,205.

The Canadian Pacific Railway's growth in the same period has been equally amazing. There was scarcely anything in 1881. Now the company has 17,160 miles of rail line in Canada, 55 ocean coasted and lake steamships, 4,000 passenger and freight cars, a fleet of 1,000 motor trucks, a total of 5,234 engines as well as summer lodges, 3,767 locomotives and \$2,714 pieces of rolling stock. Its property and equipment represent an investment of more than one billion dollars. Other facts of interest concerning the world's greatest transportation system are that it operated 370,000 freight miles of telegraph line last year and carries 120,000 passengers across the Atlantic in a normal year. In 1940 the Canadian Pacific rail services carried nearly eight million passengers a total of more than 924 million passenger miles. In addition to passenger service, approximately 27 million tons of freight represented more than a billion ton miles. During last year the company paid out in wages more than nine million dollars and since incorporation, a total of approximately 172 million dollars. The gross earnings in 1940 totaled \$176,567,000, every dollar of which represented a unit of service to the Dominion and the Empire.

The illustrations above are symbolic of 60 years of progress and show an early stage, each which was more romantic than comfortable, the arrival of the first transcontinental train, the Pacific coasted on July 4, 1885, and the modern transcontinental train, "The Dominion."



Plant CANADIAN CERTIFIED SEED

GOOD seed is the first requirement for an excellent crop... because only good seed will grow vigorous and productive plants.

Canadian Certified Seed Potatoes are good seed potatoes. By planting them, higher-quality, clearer, smoother, more uniform potatoes than those grown from ordinary seed stock will be produced.

So, this season, to harvest finer potatoes—and more of them, plant Canadian Certified Seed.

Be sure to select the variety most suitable for your locality. Ask the District Government Inspector, Plant Protection Division, for full information and list of nearest distributors.

INSPECTOR FOR SEABOARD AND ALBERTA
District Inspector, Seed Potatoes
123 East Oliver Building, Edmonton, Alberta

Marketing Service
DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, OTTAWA
Honourable James G. Gardiner, Minister

Look for this certification tag on the bag or container—the only way of being sure of getting Canadian Certified Seed Potatoes. Examine it carefully.



CANADIAN NATIONAL EMPLOYEES ANSWER CALL TO AID WAR EFFORT

MONTREAL, Feb. 24—"Encourage"

reports regarding the response to the appeal to purchase war savings certificates are coming from employees in every part of Canada. Indeed, some offices have already answered by returning pledges to the extent of one hundred per cent," said D. C. Grant, vice president of finance, Canadian National Railways, in recording the result of solicitation of employees of the National System in the present campaign.

Every employee throughout the provinces has been personally approached during this month," explained Mr. Grant. "That meant the personal solicitation of more than 550 individuals. That large number of employees is engaged in offices, the various traffic and operating branches, the shops and along the right-of-way. Every man and woman received a direct pointed appeal to be followed up by a talk from a supervisory officer.

Naturally, it requires some time, first to reach the large number of employees, then to tabulate the pledge cards so that the final result will not be known until the end of the month. However, pledge cards already received

from the three regions, the Maritimes, Central and Western, have been on such a scale as to indicate a general answer. The measure of this response is gratifying because it comes from every class of worker, those of modest wage or salary being as enthusiastic as any other in pledging out of that wage to financially help Canada's war effort.

"Generally speaking, pledges so far received have been fairly substantial when to that of the junior office boy at no pledge has been overlooked. To asked that one dollar a month be deducted from his wages. It has also been noted that when individuals were fully enabled to subscribe an explanation has been offered, usually sickness in the family, and these explanations were followed by the statement that as soon as the emergency ended the worker will become a purchaser of war savings certificates.

"Previous to this campaign, a large number of employees had subscribed to war savings certificates by means of payroll deductions and during this month many of those early subscribers have increased the amount of the first pledge."

REFUGEES EMBARK FOR SAFETY IN THE COUNTRY

